

SONS OF THE OLD NORTH STATE

They Meet in Ocala, Florida, and Have a Reunion Feast of 'Possum Taper and Perlimmon Beer

We take the following extracts from the Ocala Star of December 13th, and it will be interesting from the fact that it shows that North Carolinians never forget the native state and from the additional fact that there were Wilmingtonians taking part in the affair:

Last evening the sons of the 'Old Tar Heel State' met in their associate capacity in Castle Hall and did themselves and their guests great honor and pleasure in partaking of a genuine North Carolina 'simmon beer,' 'possum and 'tater' supper.

General Robert Bullock, president of the Marion county association of the Sons of North Carolina, acted as master of ceremonies and called the meeting to order.

The first thing in order was the singing of the state song, which under the lead of Secretary W. L. Jewett, accompanied on the organ by Vernie Stevens, all joining in, was given with a will, and stirred all hearts with its inspiring and patriotic sentiments.

President Bullock, in his impressive and pleasing manner, made an address of welcome that met with hearty applause, interlarding it with patriotic and home-loving sentiments, which struck a responsive cord in every man's breast.

Mayor Bullock was called on to respond in behalf of the city, and did it most acceptably. He touched on the early settlement of North Carolina at Raleigh, in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, when the boundaries of the state were deemed almost limitless and the impression prevailed that the Roanoke river had its source in a spring on the summit of an immense mountain, so near to the Pacific coast that when the storms lashed its waters into fury and the waves dashed against its rock-bound shores, the spray from the shattered waves falling into this spring made it salt.

Professor Tuck was called on and filled his bill to perfection. . . . C. L. Bittling of the Star was asked to say a word and complied.

Dr. Frederick, who first saw the light of day in the Tar Heel state, expressed a beautiful sentiment of filial devotion to the land of his nativity.

A. A. Mellon, of the Star editorial force and the Ocala correspondent of the Times-Union and Citizen, was called on, and in competition with Professor Tuck, divided the honors most effectively.

Editor Brumby, in response to an impromptu talk, in a few well chosen words, expressed his hearty approval of the purposes of such associations.

Sol Benjamin, now of Atlanta, but for many years an honored and respected citizen of Ocala, and at present on a visit to his brother, Simon, was called upon. He came when a child with his parents from the old country and set in North Carolina, and therefore by adoption had a right to speak and did most acceptably. . . .

Alderman Simon Benjamin was summoned in behalf of the city and they made no mistake in making this call.

Mr. Daniel McIntyre, who was a genuine 'Tar Heel' and was well overlooked, said it did his soul good to mingle with citizens of his old state.

Alderman Pittman, who was born on the banks of the Tar river, was called on.

Sheriff Hodge, representing the state of Florida, was also called to his feet.

The feast was proclaimed ready and the guests marched out and did ample justice to 'possum, 'tater and 'simmon beer.'

It was a great occasion and the large appetites present was demonstrated by the pile of bleached 'possum bones heaped on the plate of each satisfied feaster.

It was so good that General Bullock said he could recall with the vividness of boyhood days that the feast he was enjoying was as real, genuine, toothsome and satisfying as it had been to him sixty years ago.

After the feast came an interchange of sociability, reminiscences and story telling, in which General Bullock and Dr. Frederick contended for mastery and the latter won, to the amusement and intense laughter of the hearers.

Dr. Frederick said in his day North Carolina was great on fruit and timber, and when asked what fruit and timber, blandly replied: 'hoop-poles and punks.' This reminded General Bullock to remark that in his day there was a great contest for supremacy among the straight and cross-eyed laborers in that industry. The latter won and drove the former out of the field. 'for,' said the general, with a humorous twinkle in his eye, 'the cross-eyed fellows could keep one eye on the pole and the other on the other eye picked out the next one proving too much for the straight-eyed brother, and the race now in that particular field is extinct.'

Secretary Jewett remarked that the object of this meeting was to notify all North Carolinians in Marion county of the existence of such an association and all were urged to join same. Initiation fee, 10 cents; yearly dues, 25 cents. At their next gathering, the ladies, without whom no social gathering is complete, will be present.

There were about forty-five North Carolinians and their descendants present and several specially invited guests. It is needless to say that these North Carolinians are among our most prominent and representative citizens.

Sparks

The fight between Walcott and Tracey has been finally set for Monday night. Both men have completed their training and are in excellent condition.

Sir Charles Tupper, former prime minister of Canada, was a passenger on the White Star Line steamer Majestic, which arrived at New York Wednesday.

An explosion of fire-damp took place Wednesday at the Kaiser Stihlzwil pit in Prussia, with terrible results. Eight bodies have been brought to the surface and seven men, living, but severely injured. There are five still missing.

A handsome granite monument, erected in Arlington national cemetery at the grave of Major General William W. Belknap, who was secretary of war during the administration of President Grant, has been turned over to the government.

Walter C. Sanger broke his own world's record for half a mile unpaired, riding the distance in one minute flat.

Actor E. J. Ratcliffe, accused of beating his wife, was convicted of assault in the third degree. The jury came in at 1 o'clock this morning.

A LETTER SHE DID NOT WRITE.

(Margaret E. Sangster.)

It was never set down in black and white. The loving letter she did not write; She thought it out as she baked the bread. As she mended the stockings and made the bed; She wrote the beautiful sentences through the morning's work that was hers to do; But it never was written with ink and pen.

For the boys came home from school, and then She hadn't a chance in black and white To scribble the letter she did not write.

It never was dropped in the corner box Which the faithful postman's key unlocks;

It never was even begun, you see, Though it throbbed with a true heart's constancy.

The far-away mother, the friend beloved, The kindman dear, whom it must have moved,

Were touching her hand with tender clasp,

Were feeling her heart in insistent grasp,

But it never was sent on its blessed flight,

The dream of the letter she did not write.

She gave up trying the thing at last,

When the busy day was almost past;

Filled with the measure from sun to sun Of the woman's work which is never done!

The duties sacred, which yet seem slight, The little wrongs which must be set right,

She had found her paper and taken her seat,

When the baby awakened, 'Hush, my sweet!'

And Freddy brought her a puzzling sum,

And Teddy dearest her with his drum;

No time for a subtle way, A pleasure deep in the waning day,

When some how she felt that an answer bright

Had come to the letter she did not write.

—Christian Intelligencer.

A TEXAS MYSTERY.

In the mountains on the frontier of Texas one hears of strange characters. Bold and daring men come here to make fortunes, others come to escape from the memory of their misfortunes, and others in search of adventure. No one ever knew what brought the man Carleen to the San Saba. He was a mystery, and almost his every act was clouded in mystery from the hour that he set his brogan shoes into the black mud of Menardville until one fine day, ten years later, when he bid his cowboys farewell, and they said as the stage disappeared over the hills toward San Antonio: 'There goes the "strange" character that ever struck Texas.'

Mr. Carleen was a Frenchman, betraying his nationality in the pronunciation of the score or more English words he had picked up on the road from New Orleans to the prairies of the Lone Star state. When he appeared for the first time in the streets of the little frontier village where he was dressed as a common laborer, smoked a short pipe, and carried a stout stick. The cowboys lounging about the Brindle Star saloon sized him up and rendered a verdict that a good average job of sheep-herding would just about fit the degree of tenderfootedness that was manifested in his language, manner and carriage. After a few moments' conversation, when one rainy day just before Christmas, a lady descended from the overland stage in Menardville. This woman carried a crucifix in one hand and a Bible in the other. She inquired for Carleen, and then asked for a room in which she might appeal to God undisturbed. On the next day she went to the palace of St. Cloud, and as she entered at one gate Carleen went out at the other. He never spoke to her, but he was safely ensconced inside the White Elephant in San Antonio. He never denied that the little woman was his wife, but that there was some terrible secret between them which nearly froze the man's blood every time he thought of it, and made the woman's face repulsive to him, was beyond question. At once plunged into the wild kind of dissipation, and his best riders and fastest ponies were kept busy for two weeks bearing messages between San Antonio and the ranch. At length such mysterious affairs as existed between the two people were arranged in some way, and the little woman returned to Galveston and sailed for Europe, still muttering prayer and carrying her crucifix in one hand and her Bible in the other. This time on to the end of his career in Texas Carleen was never the same man. He evidently labored day and night to drive something from his mind. The great house was crowded with people who were bent upon pleasure alone, and strange rumors circulated as to games of cards where not only millions, but beautiful women were lost and won. Carleen began to give away money. He made one of his neighbors a present of a large pasture, and a fine herd of cows. To another he gave a large band of graded polled Angus steers. To a favorite cowboy he gave a whole drove of fine horses, and at the feet of a beautiful singer from San Antonio he threw a check for \$100 in gold. The daughter of a gamekeeper who handed him a cup of cold water from one of his own springs was rewarded with a band of sheep. He attended a school exhibition, and at the close of the exercises he presented each and every one of the little boys and girls with a check for \$5.00.

During the flood tide of his prosperity he had stocked in a fine park of several hundred acres with the rarest specimens of wild animals from every known nook and corner of the globe. One day, just before the final crash upon the Frenchman, he mounted his peculiar hilarious mood he mounted his horse and invited every one about his house and in the country to help him slay these zoological specimens. His guests, heated with wine, and his cowboys, always eager for a frolic, were of course, ready for such fine sport. The slaughter lasted 3 whole days. Elephants, lions, tigers and leopards were hunted down and shot with Winchester to the music of hounds and blast of horns. Deer, antelope and rare birds were spared, and after the royal sport was ended the gates of the park were thrown open and these allowed to run wild. There were plenty of people who believed that the mysterious spendthrift had found Bowie's famous lost silver mines of the San Saba. Others thought he was some European

turning with 200 teams and more than 500 people. Menardville went on a boom, and the Los Floritas ranch, only 10 miles away, presented a scene of bustle and activity which made the natives stare in wonder and amazement. Mr. Carleen had leased hundreds and thousands of square miles of grazing lands, and around all this vast scope of country he began to erect a wire fence. He instantly broke ground for the purpose of establishing a home place on the main road of the San Saba. Hundreds of laborers were set to work quarrying rock, while other hundreds were engaged in digging for the foundation of his house. It took him two years to complete this immense structure. It covers at least a half an acre of ground, and is five stories high, and altogether one of the most beautiful and astounding pieces of architecture in America to-day. The walls are of pure white marble, while great columns of bluish granite support a magnificent porch extending around two sides of the entire structure. Artists came from Paris to exert their skill on the ceiling and walls. During the time that he was building his palace away out here on the frontier of Texas, Carleen never said a word of his family, or for that matter, of his own history. His tongue ran like a bell-clapper on all subjects but one, and that one was Carleen. His agents had purchased cattle all over eastern Texas and as a consequence at the end of a year or more his immense estate was well stocked. At that time he was regarded as one of the greatest cattlemen on the frontier.

The strange man did not limit his extraordinary improvements to the palace that he erected. He kept a large force in his quarters, and a little army of masons were employed for several years in building long lines of stone fences. These structures were not erected after the manner of such old tumble down affairs as one often sees in some of the older states. The walls were of solid dressed stone, and there were great stone pillars around the entablature, on which were trailing vines, clusters of grapes and festoons of flowers, exhibiting in the highest style of art the skill of the sculptor. Between these pillars swung massive iron gates. These are not yet ruins, but here on the wild hills of the San Saba, where wolves howl at night and deer sleep beneath the shade of the oaks, miles and miles of these magnificent walls may be seen winding over the undulating prairies and through the green valleys, while up there on the mountain stands white against the western sky that gigantic pile of stone and mortar, of which no man can say whether it is a monument to the genius or folly of the Frenchman Carleen. He was certainly of great advantage to this particular part of Texas. He brought an abundance of money into the country, and he gave thousands of people employment. As long as he prosecuted his gigantic schemes this was the most prosperous portion of the state. At one time more than 1,000 people were employed upon the ranch. He kept the road open to San Antonio, a distance of nearly 300 miles, and relays of horses were established every 10 or 15 miles. He had a daily mail and the road was filled with teams hauling supplies and machinery to the famous ranch. Carleen was very fond of the society of educated men and accomplished women, and for a long time he lived in a house, which he called the palace of St. Cloud, was crowded with people who appeared to be there in search of pleasure to the exclusion of everything else.

He had been pursuing his strange career about 7 years, living like a Monte Cristo and exciting the wonder of all western Texas, as if he were a Castiglione in disguise, when one rainy day just before Christmas, a lady descended from the overland stage in Menardville. This woman carried a crucifix in one hand and a Bible in the other. She inquired for Carleen, and then asked for a room in which she might appeal to God undisturbed. On the next day she went to the palace of St. Cloud, and as she entered at one gate Carleen went out at the other. He never spoke to her, but he was safely ensconced inside the White Elephant in San Antonio. He never denied that the little woman was his wife, but that there was some terrible secret between them which nearly froze the man's blood every time he thought of it, and made the woman's face repulsive to him, was beyond question. At once plunged into the wild kind of dissipation, and his best riders and fastest ponies were kept busy for two weeks bearing messages between San Antonio and the ranch. At length such mysterious affairs as existed between the two people were arranged in some way, and the little woman returned to Galveston and sailed for Europe, still muttering prayer and carrying her crucifix in one hand and her Bible in the other. This time on to the end of his career in Texas Carleen was never the same man. He evidently labored day and night to drive something from his mind. The great house was crowded with people who were bent upon pleasure alone, and strange rumors circulated as to games of cards where not only millions, but beautiful women were lost and won. Carleen began to give away money. He made one of his neighbors a present of a large pasture, and a fine herd of cows. To another he gave a large band of graded polled Angus steers. To a favorite cowboy he gave a whole drove of fine horses, and at the feet of a beautiful singer from San Antonio he threw a check for \$100 in gold. The daughter of a gamekeeper who handed him a cup of cold water from one of his own springs was rewarded with a band of sheep. He attended a school exhibition, and at the close of the exercises he presented each and every one of the little boys and girls with a check for \$5.00.

During the flood tide of his prosperity he had stocked in a fine park of several hundred acres with the rarest specimens of wild animals from every known nook and corner of the globe. One day, just before the final crash upon the Frenchman, he mounted his peculiar hilarious mood he mounted his horse and invited every one about his house and in the country to help him slay these zoological specimens. His guests, heated with wine, and his cowboys, always eager for a frolic, were of course, ready for such fine sport. The slaughter lasted 3 whole days. Elephants, lions, tigers and leopards were hunted down and shot with Winchester to the music of hounds and blast of horns. Deer, antelope and rare birds were spared, and after the royal sport was ended the gates of the park were thrown open and these allowed to run wild. There were plenty of people who believed that the mysterious spendthrift had found Bowie's famous lost silver mines of the San Saba. Others thought he was some European

turning with 200 teams and more than 500 people. Menardville went on a boom, and the Los Floritas ranch, only 10 miles away, presented a scene of bustle and activity which made the natives stare in wonder and amazement. Mr. Carleen had leased hundreds and thousands of square miles of grazing lands, and around all this vast scope of country he began to erect a wire fence. He instantly broke ground for the purpose of establishing a home place on the main road of the San Saba. Hundreds of laborers were set to work quarrying rock, while other hundreds were engaged in digging for the foundation of his house. It took him two years to complete this immense structure. It covers at least a half an acre of ground, and is five stories high, and altogether one of the most beautiful and astounding pieces of architecture in America to-day. The walls are of pure white marble, while great columns of bluish granite support a magnificent porch extending around two sides of the entire structure. Artists came from Paris to exert their skill on the ceiling and walls. During the time that he was building his palace away out here on the frontier of Texas, Carleen never said a word of his family, or for that matter, of his own history. His tongue ran like a bell-clapper on all subjects but one, and that one was Carleen. His agents had purchased cattle all over eastern Texas and as a consequence at the end of a year or more his immense estate was well stocked. At that time he was regarded as one of the greatest cattlemen on the frontier.

The strange man did not limit his extraordinary improvements to the palace that he erected. He kept a large force in his quarters, and a little army of masons were employed for several years in building long lines of stone fences. These structures were not erected after the manner of such old tumble down affairs as one often sees in some of the older states. The walls were of solid dressed stone, and there were great stone pillars around the entablature, on which were trailing vines, clusters of grapes and festoons of flowers, exhibiting in the highest style of art the skill of the sculptor. Between these pillars swung massive iron gates. These are not yet ruins, but here on the wild hills of the San Saba, where wolves howl at night and deer sleep beneath the shade of the oaks, miles and miles of these magnificent walls may be seen winding over the undulating prairies and through the green valleys, while up there on the mountain stands white against the western sky that gigantic pile of stone and mortar, of which no man can say whether it is a monument to the genius or folly of the Frenchman Carleen. He was certainly of great advantage to this particular part of Texas. He brought an abundance of money into the country, and he gave thousands of people employment. As long as he prosecuted his gigantic schemes this was the most prosperous portion of the state. At one time more than 1,000 people were employed upon the ranch. He kept the road open to San Antonio, a distance of nearly 300 miles, and relays of horses were established every 10 or 15 miles. He had a daily mail and the road was filled with teams hauling supplies and machinery to the famous ranch. Carleen was very fond of the society of educated men and accomplished women, and for a long time he lived in a house, which he called the palace of St. Cloud, was crowded with people who appeared to be there in search of pleasure to the exclusion of everything else.

He had been pursuing his strange career about 7 years, living like a Monte Cristo and exciting the wonder of all western Texas, as if he were a Castiglione in disguise, when one rainy day just before Christmas, a lady descended from the overland stage in Menardville. This woman carried a crucifix in one hand and a Bible in the other. She inquired for Carleen, and then asked for a room in which she might appeal to God undisturbed. On the next day she went to the palace of St. Cloud, and as she entered at one gate Carleen went out at the other. He never spoke to her, but he was safely ensconced inside the White Elephant in San Antonio. He never denied that the little woman was his wife, but that there was some terrible secret between them which nearly froze the man's blood every time he thought of it, and made the woman's face repulsive to him, was beyond question. At once plunged into the wild kind of dissipation, and his best riders and fastest ponies were kept busy for two weeks bearing messages between San Antonio and the ranch. At length such mysterious affairs as existed between the two people were arranged in some way, and the little woman returned to Galveston and sailed for Europe, still muttering prayer and carrying her crucifix in one hand and her Bible in the other. This time on to the end of his career in Texas Carleen was never the same man. He evidently labored day and night to drive something from his mind. The great house was crowded with people who were bent upon pleasure alone, and strange rumors circulated as to games of cards where not only millions, but beautiful women were lost and won. Carleen began to give away money. He made one of his neighbors a present of a large pasture, and a fine herd of cows. To another he gave a large band of graded polled Angus steers. To a favorite cowboy he gave a whole drove of fine horses, and at the feet of a beautiful singer from San Antonio he threw a check for \$100 in gold. The daughter of a gamekeeper who handed him a cup of cold water from one of his own springs was rewarded with a band of sheep. He attended a school exhibition, and at the close of the exercises he presented each and every one of the little boys and girls with a check for \$5.00.

prince who had inherited a limitless fortune, and there were others who insisted that the man was either capable of converting the baser metals into gold or else he had been a great pirate or an old world banker. Toward the end people did not care to be intimate with the strange man, though hundreds were indebted to his liberality for their fortunes. Carleen realized the situation, and one fine day walked out of the great palace of St. Cloud, and turned his back upon the country with so little ceremony that those who knew him best were most astonished. He stopped in San Antonio long enough to make a firm of lawyers familiar with his affairs. He was next heard from in London in company with a woman of great beauty, and shortly afterward a few lines floating about in the newspapers told the story of the suicide in the great English metropolis of a rich Texan who had left a million of dollars to the Bank of England. It was Carleen—John Carleen—and he died as he had lived—a mystery. And so ended the greatest of all Texas mysteries. He came a mystery, lived 10 years in a cloud of mystery and disappeared in mystery.—San Saba (Tex.) Correspondent Globe-Democrat.

Brooklyn, N. Y., Dec. 19, 1896. Messrs. Ely Bros.—I have used Ely's Cream Balm a number of years and find it works like a charm. It has cured me of the most obstinate case of cold in the head in less than 48 hours from the time I felt the cold coming on. I would not be without it.

232 Hart St. FRED'K FRIES. Cream Balm is kept by all druggists. Full size 50c. Trial size 10 cents. We mail it.

56 Warren St., N. Y. City.

PUBLIC OPINION

A best sugar factory was finished at Rome, N. Y., some time ago at a cost of \$25,000. It has received 15,000 tons of beets this season, and the output will be 250 barrels of granulated sugar. Eight hundred farmers in the surrounding country are raising the beets. South Texas could duplicate this work two or three times over with the cane sugar industry, in addition to what is already done, with the right kind of 'get up and get.'—Houston Post.

If the extraordinary revelation from Wall street, printed in the last issue of the Critic, be true, and capable of proof, the president of the United States should be impeached. As it stands, only half of the event prophesied has happened. It remains to be seen whether the other half, making the perfect whole of wickedness, will occur in the ripeness of time. But if it can be proved that a Wall street magnate, in connection with the president, was in Cuba so that a syndicate may buy the island for a song, when Spain is weary and Vubal is ruined, actually was close to the president, the president, prior to the writing of the message, then William McKinley should be impeached of high treason to the American people, to civilization and common humanity. But can be proved? Is the charge true? We hope not. Still, it seems rather strange and ugly that McKinley's name should be given to a syndicate in the Cuban section to the pledge of the platform to which he gave allegiance and on which he was elected.—New York Critic.

The failure of retail trade to grow as anticipated, at least, prophesied by our prosperity boomers, has set in motion a manufacturing explanation. The fact that the ultimate consumption of goods is not increasing is of most serious import for until such consumption does increase retail stocks will not be worked down, they cannot be turned over rapidly, and the demand for manufacturing to expand and remain expanded so as to keep open all the mills that have kept abreast of the times and give employment to all factory employees. And so the time when increased consumption of goods will show itself by increased sales of goods at retail, when a healthy increased demand for goods will be met, and when prices to advance is anxiously waited for, anxiously waited for by the 28,000 operatives of Fall River, whose wages have just been cut by 10 per cent, because of lack of demand and falling prices for cotton goods. Our prosperity boomers, declaring this time will soon come, and the demand for manufacturing to expand and remain expanded so as to keep open all the mills that have kept abreast of the times and give employment to all factory employees. And so the time when increased consumption of goods will show itself by increased sales of goods at retail, when a healthy increased demand for goods will be met, and when prices to advance is anxiously waited for, anxiously waited for by the 28,000 operatives of Fall River, whose wages have just been cut by 10 per cent, because of lack of demand and falling prices for cotton goods. Our prosperity boomers, declaring this time will soon come, and the demand for manufacturing to expand and remain expanded so as to keep open all the mills that have kept abreast of the times and give employment to all factory employees. And so the time when increased consumption of goods will show itself by increased sales of goods at retail, when a healthy increased demand for goods will be met, and when prices to advance is anxiously waited for, anxiously waited for by the 28,000 operatives of Fall River, whose wages have just been cut by 10 per cent, because of lack of demand and falling prices for cotton goods. Our prosperity boomers, declaring this time will soon come, and the demand for manufacturing to expand and remain expanded so as to keep open all the mills that have kept abreast of the times and give employment to all factory employees. And so the time when increased consumption of goods will show itself by increased sales of goods at retail, when a healthy increased demand for goods will be met, and when prices to advance is anxiously waited for, anxiously waited for by the 28,000 operatives of Fall River, whose wages have just been cut by 10 per cent, because of lack of demand and falling prices for cotton goods. Our prosperity boomers, declaring this time will soon come, and the demand for manufacturing to expand and remain expanded so as to keep open all the mills that have kept abreast of the times and give employment to all factory employees. And so the time when increased consumption of goods will show itself by increased sales of goods at retail, when a healthy increased demand for goods will be met, and when prices to advance is anxiously waited for, anxiously waited for by the 28,000 operatives of Fall River, whose wages have just been cut by 10 per cent, because of lack of demand and falling prices for cotton goods. Our prosperity boomers, declaring this time will soon come, and the demand for manufacturing to expand and remain expanded so as to keep open all the mills that have kept abreast of the times and give employment to all factory employees. And so the time when increased consumption of goods will show itself by increased sales of goods at retail, when a healthy increased demand for goods will be met, and when prices to advance is anxiously waited for, anxiously waited for by the 28,000 operatives of Fall River, whose wages have just been cut by 10 per cent, because of lack of demand and falling prices for cotton goods. Our prosperity boomers, declaring this time will soon come, and the demand for manufacturing to expand and remain expanded so as to keep open all the mills that have kept abreast of the times and give employment to all factory employees. And so the time when increased consumption of goods will show itself by increased sales of goods at retail, when a healthy increased demand for goods will be met, and when prices to advance is anxiously waited for, anxiously waited for by the 28,000 operatives of Fall River, whose wages have just been cut by 10 per cent, because of lack of demand and falling prices for cotton goods. Our prosperity boomers, declaring this time will soon come, and the demand for manufacturing to expand and remain expanded so as to keep open all the mills that have kept abreast of the times and give employment to all factory employees. And so the time when increased consumption of goods will show itself by increased sales of goods at retail, when a healthy increased demand for goods will be met, and when prices to advance is anxiously waited for, anxiously waited for by the 28,000 operatives of Fall River, whose wages have just been cut by 10 per cent, because of lack of demand and falling prices for cotton goods. Our prosperity boomers, declaring this time will soon come, and the demand for manufacturing to expand and remain expanded so as to keep open all the mills that have kept abreast of the times and give employment to all factory employees. And so the time when increased consumption of goods will show itself by increased sales of goods at retail, when a healthy increased demand for goods will be met, and when prices to advance is anxiously waited for, anxiously waited for by the 28,000 operatives of Fall River, whose wages have just been cut by 10 per cent, because of lack of demand and falling prices for cotton goods. Our prosperity boomers, declaring this time will soon come, and the demand for manufacturing to expand and remain expanded so as to keep open all the mills that have kept abreast of the times and give employment to all factory employees. And so the time when increased consumption of goods will show itself by increased sales of goods at retail, when a healthy increased demand for goods will be met, and when prices to advance is anxiously waited for, anxiously waited for by the 28,000 operatives of Fall River, whose wages have just been cut by 10 per cent, because of lack of demand and falling prices for cotton goods. Our prosperity boomers, declaring this time will soon come, and the demand for manufacturing to expand and remain expanded so as to keep open all the mills that have kept abreast of the times and give employment to all factory employees. And so the time when increased consumption of goods will show itself by increased sales of goods at retail, when a healthy increased demand for goods will be met, and when prices to advance is anxiously waited for, anxiously waited for by the 28,000 operatives of Fall River, whose wages have just been cut by 10 per cent, because of lack of demand and falling prices for cotton goods. Our prosperity boomers, declaring this time will soon come, and the demand for manufacturing to expand and remain expanded so as to keep open all the mills that have kept abreast of the times and give employment to all factory employees. And so the time when increased consumption of goods will show itself by increased sales of goods at retail, when a healthy increased demand for goods will be met, and when prices to advance is anxiously waited for, anxiously waited for by the 28,000 operatives of Fall River, whose wages have just been cut by 10 per cent, because of lack of demand and falling prices for cotton goods. Our prosperity boomers, declaring this time will soon come, and the demand for manufacturing to expand and remain expanded so as to keep open all the mills that have kept abreast of the times and give employment to all factory employees. And so the time when increased consumption of goods will show itself by increased sales of goods at retail, when a healthy increased demand for goods will be met, and when prices to advance is anxiously waited for, anxiously waited for by the 28,000 operatives of Fall River, whose wages have just been cut by 10 per cent, because of lack of demand and falling prices for cotton goods. Our prosperity boomers, declaring this time will soon come, and the demand for manufacturing to expand and remain expanded so as to keep open all the mills that have kept abreast of the times and give employment to all factory employees. And so the time when increased consumption of goods will show itself by increased sales of goods at retail, when a healthy increased demand for goods will be met, and when prices to advance is anxiously waited for, anxiously waited for by the 28,000 operatives of Fall River, whose wages have just been cut by 10 per cent, because of lack of demand and falling prices for cotton goods. Our prosperity boomers, declaring this time will soon come, and the demand for manufacturing to expand and remain expanded so as to keep open all the mills that have kept abreast of the times and give employment to all factory employees. And so the time when increased consumption of goods will show itself by increased sales of goods at retail, when a healthy increased demand for goods will be met, and when prices to advance is anxiously waited for, anxiously waited for by the 28,000 operatives of Fall River, whose wages have just been cut by 10 per cent, because of lack of demand and falling prices for cotton goods. Our prosperity boomers, declaring this time will soon come, and the demand for manufacturing to expand and remain expanded so as to keep open all the mills that have kept abreast of the times and give employment to all factory employees. And so the time when increased consumption of goods will show itself by increased sales of goods at retail, when a healthy increased demand for goods will be met, and when prices to advance is anxiously waited for, anxiously waited for by the 28,000 operatives of Fall River, whose wages have just been cut by 10 per cent, because of lack of demand and falling prices for cotton goods. Our prosperity boomers, declaring this time will soon come, and the demand for manufacturing to expand and remain expanded so as to keep open all the mills that have kept abreast of the times and give employment to all factory employees. And so the time when increased consumption of goods will show itself by increased sales of goods at retail, when a healthy increased demand for goods will be met, and when prices to advance is anxiously waited for, anxiously waited for by the 28,000 operatives of Fall River, whose wages have just been cut by 10 per cent, because of lack of demand and falling prices for cotton goods. Our prosperity boomers, declaring this time will soon come, and the demand for manufacturing to expand and remain expanded so as to keep open all the mills that have kept abreast of the times and give employment to all factory employees. And so the time when increased consumption of goods will show itself by increased sales of goods at retail, when a healthy increased demand for goods will be met, and when prices to advance is anxiously waited for, anxiously waited for by the 28,000 operatives of Fall River, whose wages have just been cut by 10 per cent, because of lack of demand and falling prices for cotton goods. Our prosperity boomers, declaring this time will soon come, and the demand for manufacturing to expand and remain expanded so as to keep open all the mills that have kept abreast of the times and give employment to all factory employees. And so the time when increased consumption of goods will show itself by increased sales of goods at retail, when a healthy increased demand for goods will be met, and when prices to advance is anxiously waited for, anxiously waited for by the 28,000 operatives of Fall River, whose wages have just been cut by 10 per cent, because of lack of demand and falling prices for cotton goods. Our prosperity boomers, declaring this time will soon come, and the demand for manufacturing to expand and remain expanded so as to keep open all the mills that have kept abreast of the times and give employment to all factory employees. And so the time when increased consumption of goods will show itself by increased sales of goods at retail, when a healthy increased demand for goods will be met, and when prices to advance is anxiously waited for, anxiously waited for by the 28,000 operatives of Fall River, whose wages have just been cut by 10 per cent, because of lack of demand and falling prices for cotton goods. Our prosperity boomers, declaring this time will soon come, and the demand for manufacturing to expand and remain expanded so as to keep open all the mills that have kept abreast of the times and give employment to all factory employees. And so the time when increased consumption of goods will show itself by increased sales of goods at retail, when a healthy increased demand for goods will be met, and when prices to advance is anxiously waited for, anxiously waited for by the 28,000 operatives of Fall River, whose wages have just been cut by 10 per cent, because of lack of demand and falling prices for cotton goods. Our prosperity boomers, declaring this time will soon come, and the demand for manufacturing to expand and remain expanded so as to keep open all the mills that have kept abreast of the times and give employment to all factory employees. And so the time when increased consumption of goods will show itself by increased sales of goods at retail, when a healthy increased demand for goods will be met, and when prices to advance is anxiously waited for, anxiously waited for by the 28,000 operatives of Fall River, whose wages have just been cut by 10 per cent, because of lack of demand and falling prices for cotton goods. Our prosperity boomers, declaring this time will soon come, and the demand for manufacturing to expand and remain expanded so as to keep open all the mills that have kept abreast of the times and give employment to all factory employees. And so the time when increased consumption of goods will show itself by increased sales of goods at retail, when a healthy increased demand for goods will be met, and when prices to advance is anxiously waited for, anxiously waited for by the 28,000 operatives of Fall River, whose wages have just been cut by 10 per cent, because of lack of demand and falling prices for cotton goods. Our prosperity boomers, declaring this time will soon come, and the demand for manufacturing to expand and remain expanded so as to keep open all the mills that have kept abreast of the times and give employment to all factory employees. And so the time when increased consumption of goods will show itself by increased sales of goods at retail, when a healthy increased demand for goods will be met, and when prices to advance is anxiously waited for, anxiously waited for by the 28,000 operatives of Fall River, whose wages have just been cut by 10 per cent, because of lack of demand and falling prices for cotton goods. Our prosperity boomers, declaring this time will soon come, and the demand for manufacturing to expand and remain expanded so as to keep open all the mills that have kept abreast of the times and give employment to all factory employees. And so the time when increased consumption of goods will show itself by increased sales of goods at retail, when a healthy increased demand for goods will be met, and when prices to advance is anxiously waited for, anxiously waited for by the 28,000 operatives of Fall River, whose wages have just been cut by 10 per cent, because of lack of demand and falling prices for cotton goods. Our prosperity boomers, declaring this time will soon come, and the demand for manufacturing to expand and remain expanded so as to keep open all the mills that have kept abreast of the times and give employment to all factory employees. And so the time when increased consumption of goods will show itself by increased sales of goods at retail, when a healthy increased demand for goods will be met, and when prices to advance is anxiously waited for, anxiously waited for by the 28,000 operatives of Fall River, whose wages have just been cut by 10 per cent, because of lack of demand and falling prices for cotton goods. Our prosperity boomers, declaring this time will soon come, and the demand for manufacturing to expand and remain expanded so as to keep open all the mills that have kept abreast of the times and give employment to all factory employees. And so the time when increased consumption of goods will show itself by increased sales of goods at retail, when a healthy increased demand for goods will be met, and when prices to advance is anxiously waited for, anxiously waited for by the 28,000 operatives of Fall River, whose wages have just been cut by 10 per cent, because of lack of demand and falling prices for cotton goods. Our prosperity boomers, declaring this time will soon come, and the demand for manufacturing to expand and remain expanded so as to keep open all the mills that have kept abreast of the times and give employment to all factory employees. And so the time when increased consumption of goods will show itself by increased sales of goods at retail, when a healthy increased demand for goods will be met, and when prices to advance is anxiously waited for, anxiously waited for by the 28,000 operatives of Fall River, whose wages have just been cut by 10 per cent, because of lack of demand and falling prices for cotton goods. Our prosperity boomers, declaring this time will soon come, and the demand for manufacturing to expand and remain expanded